

Amusements.

AMERICAN THEATRE—The Prodigal Daughter.  
BROADWAY THEATRE—The Prodigal Daughter.  
CASINO—The Prodigal Daughter.  
ELDONADO—The Prodigal Daughter.  
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MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—The Prodigal Daughter.  
MANHATTAN BEACH—The Prodigal Daughter.  
NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN—The Prodigal Daughter.  
SOS-ETI AND THEATRE—The Prodigal Daughter.

Index to Advertisements.

Page.	Page.
Amusements	Law School
Business Notices	Lost and Found
City Directory	Marriages and Deaths
Country Board	Real Estate
Dividend Notices	Religious Notices
Domestic Situations	Special Notices
European Hotels	Summers Resorts
Financial	Teachers
For Sale	Wanted
Hotels	
In Section	

Business Notices.

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New-York Daily Tribune.

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SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1893.

TEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.—War broke out between the forces of Malacca and Matana in Samoa on July 7; the representatives of the Powers intervened and compelled Matana to surrender. The blockade of Samoa has been raised by Admiral Hamann. A financial panic, caused by the condition of the silver market, prevails in Costa Rica. The race of the English Royal Yacht Squadron was won by the Sautana; the Navaho finished last. The sham battles of the English fleets in the Irish Sea ended.

Domestic.—Nine lives were lost by the sinking of a pleasure steamer on Lake George. President Cleveland, accompanied by Secretaries Carlisle and Lamont, left Buzzard's Bay for Washington. Receivers were appointed to take charge of the affairs of James H. Walker & Co., Chicago drygoods dealers, who owe \$2,000,000 in New York. Three banks closed their doors in St. Paul. Theodore Thomas and his orchestra may leave the World's Fair. Nelson Van Kirk, a Chicago wheat speculator, shot himself. Walter E., a Kansas City trotter, won the \$13,000 purse at the Buffalo meeting.

City and Suburban.—Dr. Jenkins declared that there was no cause for alarm over the Karamania, as the ship was being closely watched, and there was no danger from cholera; city officials were confident that the disease could not come into the city. Winners at Monmouth Park: Defargalla, balance, Will Fonso, Banquet, Dolly Varden and Sir Matthew. Francis Hendricks turned over the Custom House to Collector Kilbreth. Stocks opened weak and closed buoyant. The advance was largely professional. Money on call was at about 4 per cent, ranging from 5 to 3 per cent.

The Weather.—Indications for to-day: Light rains and fog; warmer. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 77; lowest, 60; average, 72-8-8.

Persons going out of town for the summer can have the Daily and Sunday Tribune mailed to them for \$1.00 per month, or \$2.50 for three months. Travellers in Europe can receive the Tribune during their absence for \$1.65 per month, foreign postage paid, or \$4.45 for three months. The address of the paper will be changed as often as desired.

Liberal collections at the Northfield Bible Conference are not unusual, and many a Christian worker has returned to his field bearing substantial evidence that his address pleased Mr. Moody and the audience. The evangelist has strictly followed the plan of giving to others, but never receiving a dollar for his own work. Yesterday advantage was taken of his absence, and \$7,000 was raised to carry on his great evangelistic work in Chicago. Instead of boycotting the World's Fair, Mr. Moody and his friends present counter attractions on Sunday in the churches, halls, tents and theatres which they control.

Will the new House be organized on sectional lines? That is a question which interests a great many Democrats. It is brought to the front by the semi-avoided intention of certain powers that be to deprive Messrs. Holman and Springer of the important chairmanships held by them in the last Congress, and to give these places to two Southern men. But there are signs of an energetic revolt against their taking everything into their own hands. When the unruly horses begin to kick at one another the driver's task will be doubly hard.

The transfer of the Collector's office from Mr. Hendricks to Mr. Kilbreth took place yesterday. The formalities were few and simple. Mr. Kilbreth assumed charge of the office just one week, almost to an hour, after the fact of his appointment was made public. Mr. Hendricks retires amid regrets from the business community which has direct dealings with the Custom House. He has been a popular as well as an efficient Collector, and Mr. Kilbreth will have no easy task in succeeding him. The

new Collector has wisely determined to make no changes in the staff of the office at present. The fewer the changes he makes the better for the service; and in view of the circumstances of his appointment he must have few political debts to liquidate.

As the result of their investigation, the State Railroad Commissioners reach the same conclusion regarding the recent disaster on the West Shore Railroad at Newburg as that arrived at by the Coroner's Jury. They find that the switch was improperly set and that the switchman, Donahue, was directly responsible for the accident; they also censure the foreman of the section gang which had been at work repairing the switch. No clearer case has been made out against a railway servant. There are no extenuating circumstances in Donahue's favor. If he is not punished for his carelessness, travellers may justly feel that they have no protection against faithless employees.

The man responsible for the unspeakable condition of Park Row for the last two or three weeks is Matthew Baird, the contractor. By the terms of his contract he is required to give his personal attention constantly to this work; but still, though the work is much in evidence, Matthew Baird is not. In other words, he is a hard man to find; and yesterday he was invisible. But doubtless he is serene in spite of the obstructions and the righteous wrath which his operations provoke. At various city offices visited yesterday the clerks were profuse in excuses for the contractor. There can be no doubt that he is a man with a big, strong "pull." Nevertheless, the condition of Park Row is shocking, disgraceful and unendurable.

NO CAUSE FOR ALARM.

The unwelcome news that cholera is making headway in Italy, and has been epidemic in Marseilles for several months, reaches us simultaneously with the arrival at this port of an emigrant steamer from Naples on which three persons died during the voyage of a diarrhoeal disease. Naturally a strong suspicion, if not a positive belief, exists that they died of cholera, and Dr. Jenkins has promptly taken suitable precautions. Fortunately, the sanitary authorities had been informed by an alert and faithful agent of the Government at Naples that cholera prevailed there, and were prepared to intercept any vessel arriving from a Mediterranean port.

Of course it is not a pleasing thought that an infected steamer may be lying at anchor in New-York Bay, but it would be extremely foolish to get alarmed and despondent. A repetition of the fright which seized the city a year ago would be senseless, and we are glad to believe that there is not the least danger of such an agitation. The streets are in fair condition now, and they are in charge of a man whose ability is undoubted and whose disposition to do his work thoroughly has been indicated already in a gratifying manner. The water supply is adequate in quantity for all purposes, and the quality is not only comparatively excellent but likely to be improved by a new process of purification. The quarantine machinery is far better adapted to the requirements of an exacting situation than it was last year, and the experience then gained would be of great use in another emergency. The community is warranted in regarding the possibilities of the near future with entire composure and cheerfulness. Under National authority, moreover, a system of inspection has been applied by officers of the Government in foreign ports, so that the danger of an invasion of the plague has been greatly diminished. It is an encouraging fact that the false assurances of the Italian Government did not delude our vigilant representative at Naples.

The financial and industrial condition of the country is not hopeful just at present, and a new cause for melancholy would be most welcome. But there is no reason to look at the suspected vessel in New-York Harbor in that light. It has not yet been proved that there has been cholera on board, and if there has the chances are a hundred to one that no germs of the disease will get ashore. There is no need to worry, and anything like a panic would be supremely foolish.

THE COST OF CHANGE.

The people are not responsible for delay in tariff revision, it is claimed, and therefore "The Washington Post" criticizes THE TRIBUNE. When the people ceased voting in November they had a right to expect that the power entrusted to President Cleveland and his party would be used as promptly as possible to relieve the people from burdens which, it had been alleged, were intolerable, and especially to spare them the losses which a long period of uncertainty and expected change would involve. The President did not carry out their will. He considered it safer for political purposes to postpone all action for some months, reasoning that depression during that period of delay could be charged to other causes, and that there would then remain less depression to follow the change of tariff. The plan did not lack a certain kind of shrewdness, though it was the reverse of helpful to the country.

But "The Post" doubtless understands that in the belief of THE TRIBUNE the result of tariff reduction accomplished would be even more severe and harder to bear than the expectation of reduction. The people voted for a change, and for all its natural consequences. There are those who believe that the benefits of tariff reduction, when accomplished, would outweigh its evil effects, but THE TRIBUNE does not. The evils of uncertainty and delay, if the change is to come, are distinct and necessary, but the evils of the change proposed were even greater. More works would be stopped by the abolition of the duties than by the fear of the abolition. THE TRIBUNE does not "disparage the intelligence and patriotism of the people," unless it is such disparagement to say that they made a mistake. There is no such superstition of sacredness attaching to a decision of the voters that it becomes a sin to hold that they act unwisely. Their will is to be obeyed and respected as the law of the land, if formulated and enacted by their representatives; but it is entirely proper for every free citizen to point out reasons, if he can, for believing that they have erred in judgment. It may be assumed that neither "The Post" nor any other sensible journal intends to deny the propriety of such frank criticism. To pretend that events give no reason for doubting the correctness of the people's judgment would be insincere and dishonest. They wanted and voted for a greater change than has yet come, though in the same direction. They voted for a withdrawal of Protection, and consequently a closing of American mills and works, in order that the people should have a chance to get more goods from abroad at lower cost. The mere expectation of that withdrawal closes many works.

President Cleveland might have brought upon the country the proposed change without prolonged delay, it is true. But those who voted for him and his party, well knowing

both, are in the best sense responsible for the natural results of intrusting to such a man and to such a party the power to decide. The want of sincerity on the part of many Democrats, the conflict of opinion within the Democratic party, the fact that the President wanted a declaration which the National Convention voted down, all were known to the voters in November, as they are now. It was not to be expected that prompt action could be reached under such circumstances. Knowing all this, the people gave full power to the President and his party, and it is not unfair or unreasonable to say that those who voted are in a great degree responsible for the hesitating and delay which could have been and was clearly foreseen.

It is not an offence against propriety, but simply the discharge of a public duty, for those who believe that the people made a mistake to submit to them from time to time the facts which tend to show that it was a mistake. They must learn by experience. It has seemed good to them to try a change, and there would be no honesty in suppressing the fact that the mere preparation for that change is costing them sorely. Those who believe that the revision of the tariff itself, when it comes, will produce altogether different results, have a right to ask why the President so long deferred that change, and why it is his closest friends do not seem in haste to answer.

A PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.

For various reasons we like the Hon. William M. Springer, of Illinois. It is unnecessary to enumerate them all, but one of them is his cheerfulness. The country isn't prosperous just now, and millions of citizens are clear up to their chins in gloom; but Mr. Springer is not merely serene, but actually blithe. Moreover, it cannot be said that he has special cause for joy. The party that he loves is in great perplexity and feeling considerably ashamed of itself, we understand. Not only that, but Mr. Springer, though he won't confess it, isn't half as sure of being chairman of Ways and Means as he would like to be. He knows that villains are pursuing him and that the chances are he will be overtaken. But he is just as buoyant as if he were doing the chasing.

We have taken note of several cheerful utterances of the gentleman from Illinois during the last few days, but the one which immediately suggested this heartfelt eulogy is his declaration that the extra session will not last longer than a week, or ten days at the outside. If that isn't a merry prediction we know nothing about the sources of mirth. Distinguished prophets have been telling us that that Congress would sit for a year, and perhaps they are right. The accuracy of Mr. Springer's forecast isn't what we are talking about. If it doesn't come within twelve months of being verified it will nevertheless be gratefully remembered. At such a time as this the man who says that Congress will save the country and adjourn in a week or ten days is a public benefactor, no matter what happens to the prognostication.

"ONE-MINUTE PRAYERS."

It is reported from Washington that one of the candidates for chaplain of the House of Representatives is urging his claims for that mediatorial though not specially responsible office upon the ground that if elected he will confine his devotions to the one-minute limit. In other words, he is running for chaplain on the platform of "one-minute prayers." As Republicans we have, of course, not only no voice, but really no right to advise in the selection of chaplain for a Democratic House of Representatives. Still, we may perhaps be permitted to say, that as no body of men that ever assembled on this continent ever needed praying for so much as the extremely variegated concourse of persons which next Monday at Washington will agree with some sort of harmony upon a division of such things as are in sight, and then will go irreverently asunder on every question likely to arise, the selection of a proper person to do the praying for them is a matter of some importance. If there was ever need on the part of an American Congress of some one who would take hold of both horns of the altar and wrestle like Jacob, it is now. And we feel compelled to say that, in our judgment, the one-minute limit is inadequate to the necessities of the case. This must be well understood by a large part, if not all, of the members comprising the majority. So many of them as have a realizing sense of the situation must understand that a one-minute prayer at the opening of such deliberations as they are likely to have will be the feeblest sort of formality.

We confess we do not understand the mental processes of the clergyman who has put himself on the one-minute platform. It can hardly be upon the ground that this Congress is past praying for, and consequently that more than a minute occupied in the exercise would be a waste of time. The ultimate logic of that line of reasoning would be that there was no need of any chaplain, and the consequence, of course, would be the abolition of the office. Immemorial custom as well as a decent regard for the proprieties of civilized life compels the observance of certain formalities of a devotional and religious character at the opening of deliberative assemblies. Time has not generally been considered an element of importance. The devotional frame has usually been regarded as of more consequence than the duration of the exercise. The undevout district school-teacher in a New-England town who, when asked how his school was opened, answered with something like flippancy that it was opened sometimes with prayer, sometimes with singing, but always on time if he had to open it with an oyster-knife, was censured by the committee and at the first opportunity expunged from the list of educators of that district. Nowhere up to date so far as we know has the question of duration of devotions entered openly and publicly into the selection of a chaplain or even of a clergyman to officiate at a public dinner, when it is important if ever, on account of the danger of the soup getting cold.

Then, too, we have an impression that if this Congress knows itself at all the temptation to be to choose a chaplain of considerable fluency and great duration. We recall the story of the college students who, having stolen a sign, were surprised by a tutor's knock at the door before they had secreted it. There being a rule of the college that no student should upon any pretext be interrupted at his devotions, one of them set himself to praying with great earnestness and quite audibly while the other proceeded to burn up the sign. The devotions were kept up until the incineration was completed, concluding with an appropriate reference to the generation that seeketh after a sign and findeth none, after which the door was opened by the devout young men to the waiting tutor. It strikes us that the circumstances under which this Congress meets call for the appointment, not of a one-minute-prayer chaplain, but of such an one as the student referred to—a devout person, so blessed with gifts of speech and the power of continuance that by the time he concludes his devotions

the generation which seeketh after a sign from the party in power will find not only no sign, but not so much as a splinter of a platform.

THE UNEMPLOYED.

"The New-York World" has counted the number of unemployed workmen in fifty-seven trades in this town. The aggregate is 36,177, and it represents only a fraction of the number out of work. As the situation is summed up in the headlines of "The World's" article, thousands are coming from the West in search of jobs, immigrants are tarrying here on account of business stagnation, factories by shutting down daily increase the host of idlers, and an alarming array of statistics points out the chances of bread riots in the near future. "And the worst of it is," remarks our neighbor, "that when relief comes to the markets it cannot come quickly to these victims of the disaster. The hard times that panic breeds do not end for them when the panic is over. It requires time, after such a disturbance, for industry to resume its ordinary course. The poor, who have been made so by this disaster, we shall have with us for many months."

If a Republican journal had printed such an exhibit as "The World's" and accompanied it with forebodings of bread riots and starvation, it would have been accused of indecent partisanship and taunted with gloating over the business disasters which have followed President Cleveland's election. THE TRIBUNE has carefully avoided jeremiads of this sort. It has sought to take as cheerful a view of the business conditions as the circumstances have allowed.

Since "The World" has made this unofficial census of the unemployed, we cannot refrain from reminding it that a year ago there was a very different exhibit of the workmen's fortunes in this State. Commissioner Peck, a Democratic official who owed his appointment to Governor Cleveland, compiled the statistics. Every factory was working on full time and at high pressure. There was abundance of employment and workers were in demand everywhere. Wages had risen in nearly all branches of employment and were tending upward. Anybody who hinted at "bread riots" under the conditions of prosperity then prevailing would have been remanded to a lunatic asylum.

That the times were good was indisputable a year ago. The only cause for complaint among thousands who voted against successful policies was that prosperity was unequally distributed, and that some classes were not getting what they considered their full share of it. That the times are now as bad as they were then good cannot be questioned by any one who accepts "The World's" figures and forecasts; and the chances are that adversity will be evenly distributed, so that, unhappily, all classes will share in it. We sincerely hope that "The World's" account is overdrawn, and that its predictions will not be fulfilled.

"The Brooklyn Eagle" asserts that a Republican Mayor will "in Republican situations act just the same as Mayor Boody has in Democratic situations." "Mebbe so and mebbe not so." In any event a "Republican situation" would leave out the corrupt Ring and Gang which now misgovern the town, and that would be a practical reform worth having. Let us hope also that a "Republican situation" would bring into the City Hall a Mayor who could escape the condemnation of one Grand Jury after another.

Workmen would have abundant leisure for attending mass-meetings if a Presidential canvass were going on this year.

When Appraiser Cooper resigned, the members of the Fairchild "Investigating Commission" and sundry other folk were perfectly certain that the resignation would not be accepted and that Mr. Cooper's "insults" to the "Commission" would be wiped out by his summary removal. The President has not given them even this small satisfaction. The new Appraiser's commission takes note officially of Mr. Cooper's resignation. It looks as if Mr. Cleveland didn't take any more stock in the "Investigating Commission" than some other people.

It will not be necessary for Mayor Boody to apply to Judge Moore in the Court of Sessions in order to be relieved from the services of "that bold, bad man," Corporation Counsel Jenks. We dare say that a simple request for a resignation would be honored, and then the Mayor's home organ could whoop it up for him in great style.

The experiments which have been in progress for several years seem to have proved that the North American Indian does not have in him the making of a first-class soldier, and accordingly the few Indians now in the service of the Army are to be mustered out. The trial was worth making, even if it has not turned out as well as was expected. The nature of the Indian makes him unwilling to submit to discipline and routine, and those who enlisted as soldiers soon lost their interest, and some of them became extremely insubordinate when attempts to enforce regulations were put forth. While Indians render excellent service as guides and scouts, it appears impossible to make good soldiers of them, and, unfortunately, little interest in the matter is now felt in the War Department.

Mr. Blount's report is already in Washington, and Mr. Blount himself is expected to arrive there in the course of the next few days. Needless to say that his return to his own land will be an event of the first importance, and that it is awaited with unmeasured interest and restrained eagerness by his fellow citizens. His report will no doubt prove a valuable paper; but the Commissioner—the Minister—himself will, of course, be paramount to any document. At any rate, it is to be hoped that Mr. Blount's return will be the signal for the declaration of the Administration's Hawaiian policy—if it has one. The people of the islands have been kept on the anxious seat for many months, and the Americans are numerous who think the Hawaiians have a right to know what we intend to do with or for them.

PERSONAL.

Frederick Evans, Jr., who was in the service of THE TRIBUNE for several years, has succeeded Mr. Noah Brooks as Editor of "The Newark Daily Advertiser." Mr. Evans had been for some time managing editor of that stanch and substantial Republican journal. He is well fitted to increase its usefulness, to enlarge its prosperity and to accomplish much good. Newark sadly needs more Republican newspapers like "The Newark Advertiser."

Dr. T. H. Hayes, surgeon-general of the Slaves, is a Baltimorean, who went to Slaves several years ago as a medical Presbyterian missionary. He met with such wonderful success in curing diseases that the King considered his services indispensable, and made him surgeon-general of the army, with power to establish hospitals and medical institutions on American territory. Dr. Hayes receives a salary of \$7,000 a year, part of which he turns over to the Mission Board. He is still a working missionary.

Commodore G. W. Melville, U. S. N., who was chosen to preside at the Congress of Engineers, which opened in Chicago July 31, was born in New-York City, January 30, 1811. In 1846 he was appointed assistant engineer in the Navy, where he made an excellent record. He was chosen as engineer of the Ticonderoga in the Hall relief Arctic expedition, and afterward chief engineer of the Jeannette, and his exploits in the escape of her crew from the ice pack by the way of Siberia have given him undying fame in the annals of Arctic enterprise.

The Rev. Hayden Rayburn, of Kokomo, Ind., has performed 1,162 marriage ceremonies during

the forty-six years of his ministry. He is a native of Kentucky, and is now seventy-two years old. Judge Addison Brown, of this city, and his bride are now among the cool glaciers of Alaska. While making their wedding trip they are devoting time and opportunity to scientific research. The Judge's fondness for study in this direction is sure to be indulged whenever his professional duties allow sufficient leisure. Mrs. Brown inherits scholarly tastes from both parents, and from several others, back through a long line of English Quaker and French Huguenot ancestors, and she stands prominently among the few young women who are known as successful workers in the busy fields of science.

Professor Nicholas Crouch, famed the world over as the author of "Kathleen Mavourneen," was eighty-six years old on July 31. He has lived in Baltimore for a number of years, but is now in New-York awaiting the opening of the fall campaign of "Glen-da-Lough." "Kathleen Mavourneen" is one of the principal plays in this opera, and during its rendition Professor Crouch leads the orchestra.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

Doubt as to the death of Emin Pasha is again expressed in Germany. A letter was received in Berlin recently from Herr Schweinfurth, the African traveller, saying that it was probable that Emin had joined the Belgian expedition to the Equatorial provinces led by Kerckhoven. He declares that Chief Masamfiri, whose brother was first quoted as authority for the statements regarding the murder of Emin by the Manyema, near the Turt, knows nothing about his death and doubts the truth of the report. He told Schweinfurth that Emin had departed for the Congo River region under the leadership of Kowana, the Arabian, with whom he had made a treaty of brotherhood some time ago.

WHEN THE MILLS SHUT DOWN—A PROTESTIONIST POEM.

Oh, 'twas glorious last November when the victors marched away,  
With red fire, drums and banners in magnificent array;  
How their eyes with rapture sparkled, how each royal breast glowed with the triumph of the day;  
Oh, the thought of poor old Benny swamped by cyclones of reform!  
And how double extra jolly it would be to scotch our W. McKimley and his blamed old robber bill;  
But a different sort of feeling seems to permeate the town,  
And gas don't count for glory

When The Mills Shut Down.

Oh, 'twas altogether lovely then to nag the G. O. P.,  
And curdle the season tickets up Salt River, don't you see?  
Slashing up official pudding, sure, such happiness  
While Maxwell gives his hatchet just a little extra swing.  
But hold! Here comes another sort of music in the air,  
That tells of empty stomachs and of pockets full of famel;  
Where are those protection killers now, these spouters of reform?  
Where, oh, where, these great reformers

When The Mills Shut Down?

Lo! The great and noble Grover, what a valiant knight was he,  
To plant his No. 11 squarely on "plutocracy."  
And Adlai, the fearless, of the weird and awful name,  
How his stirring deeds should echo on the trumpet.

How they'd turn the country over, and then turn it back again,  
And scatter all the rascals from among the haunts of men!

'Tis a glorious prospect, truly, for many a thriving town,  
But it peters out so easy

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Lo! The great and noble Grover, what a valiant knight was he,  
To plant his No. 11 squarely on "plutocracy."

And Adlai, the fearless, of the weird and awful name,  
How his stirring deeds should echo on the trumpet.

How they'd turn the country over, and then turn it back again,  
And scatter all the rascals from among the haunts of men!

'Tis a glorious prospect, truly, for many a thriving town,  
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